com" which some decorator, drunk Fear if I should clear him? Have you employing in his questions subtle sugrith power, had mingled into the thought of that? Have you thought"- gestions and shadings of tone and rewer's villa, he found the owner and fr. Sheehan, with five other men, enlown the apartment with smoke. 'wo of the five others were prosperus owners of saloons, two were that it meant when it used the term ras something of the vaguest) as pollthe fifth was Mr. Farbach's losest friend, one who (Joe had heard) vas to be the next chairman of the city committee of the party. They n blue clouds and hushed to a grave | ye?" and pertinent slience which clarified mmediately the circumstance that derestimate Pike's influence"whatever debate had preceded his ar ival, it was now settled.

Their greeting of him, however, bough exceedingly quiet, indicated a ertain expectancy as he accepted the thair which had been left for him at dark wherever he set his ugly foot the head of the table. He looked thinmer and paler than usual, which is saying a great deal, but presently, finding that the fateful hush which his enrance had broken was immediately resumed, a twinkle came into his eye, one of his eyebrows went up, and a corner of his mouth went down.

"Well, gentlemen?" he said. The smokers continued to smoke and to do nothing else, the exception being Mr. Shochan, who, though he spoke not, exhibited tokens of agitation and excitement which he curbed with diffoulty, shifting about in his chair, gnawing his eigar, crossing and uncrossing his knees, rubbing and stap ping his hands together, clearing hi throat with violence, his eyes fixed all the while, as were those of his companions, upon Mr. Farbach. So that Joe was given to perceive that it had been agreed that the brower should be the spokesman. Mr. Parbach was defberate, that was all, which added to the effect of what he finally did say.

"Choe," he remarked placidly, "you are der next mayor off Canaan." "Why do you say that?" asked the young man sharply.

"Bickosa us here," he answered, inerlocking the tips of his fingers over his waistcoat, that being as near folding his hands as lay within his power, "blekoss us here shall try to flx it so, und so hef ditchled."

Joe took a deep breath. "Why do you want me?"

"Dot," replied the brewer, "iss some ding I shall tell you." He paused to contemplate his cigar. "We want you blekess you are der best man fer dot positsion."

"Louie, you musm't make a mistake at the beginning," Joe said hurriedly, I may not be the kind of man you're oking for. If I went in" -- Ite hesttated, stammering. "It seems an ungrateful thing to say, but but there

wouldn't be any slackness-I couldn't be bound to anybody"-"Holt up your hosses!" Mr. Farbach once in his life was so ready to reply that he was able to interrupt. "Who hef you heart speak off bounding? Hef I speakt off favors? Dit I say der shoult be slackness in der city gofer'ment? Litsen to me, Choe." He renewed his contemplation of his cigar. then proceeded; "I hef been t'inkin' it ofer now a couple years. I hef mate up my mind. If some peobles are gombelt to keep der laws and oders are not, dot's a great atwantitch to der oders. Dot iss what iss ruining der goundry, und der peobles iss commencement to take notice. Efer'veres in oder towns der iss housecleaning. Dey are reforming und indieding, und poory soon dot inofement comes hereshoo-er! If we intent to holt der pardy off dot mofement so when it shoult be here we her a goot 'minadstration to fall beck on. Now, dere iss anoder mit me here in Canaan. If dot brewkeep open. If I own der mayor, I ery. Now, I am posty sick off dot ways off bitsness and fighting all times. Also," Mr. Farbach added, with magowitside off Canaan, und it iss bedder here beliefs der same way. You are square. Der whole tsaloon element knows dot und knows dot all voult be treated der same. Mit you it voult be

to fight like h-1, but if I work for you it will not fight so hart." "But the other people," Joe objected, "those outside of what is called the taloon element do you understand low many of them will be against

fairness fer each one. Foolish peobles

help you make it a glean town. Oder-

vise der fightin' voult go on until der

mofement strikes here und all der

granks vake up und we git a fool re-

to der dogs. If I try to put in a man

dot I own, der oder brewery iss goin'

ormer fer mityor und der town goes

"It iss der tsaloon element," Mr. Farbach returned peacefully, "dot does der "ghtin"."

ing with that part of Camaan which people of Canaan onet only those who considers itself the most respectable succeeded in penetrating to the court ing straight and quiet, facing the ta- the corridors or outside the building.

a copy of the Tocsin, "Und yet," observed Mr. Farbach. with mildness, "we got some pooty risbecdable men right here."

"Except me," broke in Mr. Sheehan grimly, "you have." "Have you thought of this?" Joe

leaned forward and touched the paper upon the table. "We hef," replied Mr. Farbach; "all

of us. You shall beat it." There was a strong chorus of con-

eyes flashed. "Have you considered." he continued now, I should tell you, than ever be-

"Have we thought o' Martin Pike?" exclaimed Mr. Sheehan, springing to able and dangerous meanings-a fine taged in a meritorious attempt to tone his feet, face affame and beard bris- craft, often attempted by blunderers tling. "Aye, we've thought o' Martin to their own undoing, but which, prac-Pike, and our thinkin' of him is where he begins to git what's comin' to him! plate witnesses articulate to the prenown to the public (whose notion of | What d'ye stand there pickin' straws fer? What's the matter with ye?" he demanded angrily, his violence tenfold Increased by the long repression he had put upon himself during the brewer's. He was infinitely careful, asking never deliberate utterances. "If Louie Far- an ill advised question for the other bach and his crowd says they're fer ye. vere seated about a table, enveloped I guess ye've got a chanst, haven't hibiting only a pleasant easiness of

"Wait," said Joe. "I think you un-

"Underestimate the devil;" shouted Mr. Sheehan, uncontrollably excited. "You talk about influence! He's been the worst influence this town's ever had-and his tracks covered up in the down! These men know it, and you know some but not the worst of it, because none of ye live as deep down in it as I do! Ye want to make a elean town of it, ye want to make a little heaven of the Beach"-

"And in the eyes of Judge Pike," Joe cut him off, "and of all who take their opinious from him. I represent Beaver

Mike Sheehan gave a wild shout. "Whooroo! It's come! I knowed it would! The day I couldn't hold my tongue, though I passed my word I would when the coward showed the fieed he didn't dure to git recorded. Waugh!" He shouted again, with bit



ter laughter. "Ye do! In the eyes o' them as follow Martin Pike ye stand do ye? Whooroo! It's come! Ye're an offense in the eyes o' Martin Pike and all his kind because ye stand fer the Beach, are ye?"

"You know it!" Joe answered sharp-"If they could wipe the Beach off the map and me with it"-

"Martin Pike would?" shouted Mr. Sheehan, while the others, open mouthed, stared at him. "Martin Pike would?

"I don't need to tell you that," said

Mr. Sheehan's big fist rose high over the table and descended crashing upon "It's a lie!" he roared. tin Pike owns Beaver Beach?"

CHAPTER XXIII.

ROM within the glossy old walnut bar that ran from wall to wall the eyes of the lawyers and reporters wandered often brewery opened and trying to gombete | to Ariel as she sat in the packed court- it from Cory in St. Louis to settle a room watching Louden's fight for the ery owns der mayor, all der tsaloons life and liberty of Happy Fear. She buying my beer must shut up at 'leven had always three escorts, and, though then working his way eastward, had o'glock und Sundays, but der oders she did not miss a session and the same three never falled to attend her. make der same against dot oder brew- no whisper of scandal grose. But not upon them did the glances of the members of the bar and the journalists with tender frequency linger, nor were nificent calmness, "my trade iss larchly the younger members of these two professions all who gazed that way. Joe dot here der laws shoult be enforced had fought out the selection of the der same fer all. Litsen, Choe! All us jury with the prosecutor at great length and with infinite pains. It was not a young jury, and it stared at her. The "court" wore a gray beard with which a flock of sparrows might have villaged a grove, and yet in spite of know dot you hef only mate der laws made dem as mertsiful as you coult. You are no tricker. We are willing to

"sit" and not to dream. The August air was warm outside the windows, inviting to the open country, to swimmin' hole, to orchard reveries or shaded pool wherein to drop a meditative line. You would have thought no one could willingly coop himself in this hot room for three hours twice a day while lawyers the life of a dingy little creature like Happy Fear, yet the struggle to swelter there was almost like a riot, and the bailiffs were busy men.

It was a fighting case throughout, fought to a finish on each tiny point as it came up, dragging, in the mere "And you have considered my stand- matter of time, interminably, yet the section?" He rose to his feet, stand- room, but the others, who hung about ble, upon which, it chanced, there lay and the great mass of stay at homes, who read the story in the Tocsin) found each moment of it enthralling enough. The state's attorney, fearful of losing so notorious a case and not underestimating his opponent, had modestly summoned others to his aid. and the attorney for the defense single handed faced "an array of legal talent such as seldom indeed had hollered at this bar," faced it good naturedly, an eyebrow crooked up and his head on one side most of the time, bury and Squire Buckalew with his firmation from the others, and Joe's yet faced it indomitably. He had a glittering eye, yet the hammering con-bled eye how certain of the jury shrank certain careless and disarming smile tinued unabated, and the offenders when he lost a point, which carried rapidly, while a warm color began to off the defeat as of only humorous conquer his pallor-"have you consid- account and not at all part of the seered the powerful influence which will rious business in hand, and in his be against me, and more against me | treatment of witnesses he was plausible, kindly, knowing that in this case fore-that influence, I mean, which is he had no intending perjurer to en-

manner and avolding words of debat tleed by Joseph Louden, made inarticcise effects which he desired. This he accomplished as much by the help of the continuous fire of objections from the other side as in spite of them. side to use to his hurt and, though exmanner, was electrically alert. A hundred things had shown Arlel

that the feeling of the place, influenced by "public sentiment" without, was subtly and profoundly hostile to Joe and his client. She read this in the spectators, in the jury, even in the judge, but it seemed to her that day by day the inimical spirit gradually falled inside the railing and also in these speciators who, like berself, were enabled by special favor to be present throughout the trial, and that now and then a kindlier sentiment began to be manifested. She was unaware how strongly she contributed to effect this herself not only through the glow of visite sympathy which radiated from her, but by a particular action. Claudine was called by the state and told as much of her story as the law permitted her to tell, interlarding her replies with fervent protestations, too quick to be bring no trouble to Mr. Penr" and that defense took this perturbed witness her interpolations became less frequent, and she described straightforwardly how she had found the pistol on the floor near the prostrate figure on. of Cory and hidden it in her own dress. The attorneys for the state listened with a somewhat cynical amusement to this portion of her testimony, believing it of no account, uncorroborated, and that, if necessary, the state could impeach the witness on the ground that it had been indispensable ing from the stand, and, the next wit- and, though at first incredulously reness not being immediately called, the eyes of the jurymen naturally followed | Upper Main street cooling appreciably her as she possed to her seat, and they In its acceptance of the Toesin as the law men and judges affect a jury, and the slight salutation caused the members of this one to glauce at one another, for it seemed to imply that the exquisite lady in white not only knew Claudine, but knew that she had spokfeeling favorable to the defense now in the courtroom. Still, when the evidence for the state was all in the life fer the Beach and all its wickedness, of Happy Fear seemed to rest in a

Then Joe gave the prosecutors an ilhaving offered in evidence the revolver found upon Chaddine, produced as his first witness a pawnbroker of Denver, possible that Eshew Arp had not been who identified the weapon as one he had sold to Cory, whom he had known very well. The second witness, also a stranger, had been even more intimately acquainted with the dead man, and (most blissful Respectability) a lively convalescent in Ariel's back yard. The second witness also identified the revolver, testifying that he had borrowed question of marksmanship and that on his returning it to the owner the latter, confided to him his intention of stopping in Canana for the purpose of ex-

a man who had once "done him good" in that city. By the time the witness had reached this point the prosecutor and his assistants were on their feet, excitedly shouting objections, which were hef sait you are a law tricker, but we the vital necessity for watchfulness confide in some one which is the charover this fighting case, it once needed acteristic and the undoing of his kind, forchead speckled, the lips cracked. Then some of them caught sight of brotect as well as bunish. Und at such to be stirred from a trancelike gaze in had outlined his plan of operations to horrible teeth and the affectation of Joe as he stood alone at the top of times as dey let been broken you her Miss Tabor's direction and aroused to the witness with perfect clarity. He the realization that it was there to would first attempt, so he had deelared, to incite an attack upon bluself by playing upon the jealousy of his victim, having already made a tentative effort in that direction. Failing in this, he would fall back upon one of a dozen schemes (for he was ready in such matters, he bragged, the most likely of which would be to play the peacemaker. He would talk of his good intentions toward his enemy, wrangled, often unintelligibly, over speaking publicly of him in friendly and gentle ways, then, getting at him secretly, destroy him in such a fashion as to leave open for himself the kind gate of self defense. In brief, here was the whole tally of what had actually occurred, with the exception of had proved that demise for which Cory had not arranged, and it fell from the lips of a witness whom the prosecution had no means of impeaching. When he left the stand, unshaken and undiscredited after a frantic cross examination, Joe, turning to resume his seat,

let his hand fall lightly for a second upon his client's shoulder. That was the occasion of a demonof at least three of the spectators), and it was in the nature of such a hammering of canes upon the bare wooden judge fixed the colonel, Peter Bradprevailed, even in that formal place. seemed to belong to Miss Tabor, made aroused. striving so hard to discredit me that trap; brought into play the rare and his remarks general, with the time The end of that afternoon's session

upon the loyal survivors of Eskew re-

lapsed into unabashed silence. It was now, as Joe had said, a clear however, was clear, for, as he and his friends feared, the verdict might possibly be neither in accordance with the law, the facts nor the convictions which his life had been. He had been of the jury. Eugene's defection had a tramp, afterward a petry gambler not altered the tone of the Tocsin.

boys hung about the corridors of the him to do-that, and to keep Claudine courthouse, about the square and the as straight as he could. In a measure neighboring streets, and from these these were the two things that had rose somber murmurs, more and more | brought him to the pass in which he ominous. The public sentiment of a now stood, his loyalty to Joe and his community like Canaan can make it- resentment of whatever tampered with self felt inside a courtroom, and it was Claudine's straightness. He was substrongly exerted against Happy Fear. | missive to the consequences; he was The Tocsin had always been a powerful agent; Judge Pike had increased its to tell "just what happened," and strength with a staff which was ther. Happy obeyed with crystal clearness. oughly efficient, alert and always able. Throughout the long, tricky cross exto strike center with the paper's read- amination he continued to tell "just ers, and in town and country it had what happened" with a plaintive truthabsorbed the circulation of the other local journals, which resisted feebly at out it Joe guarded him from pitfalls times, but in the matter of the Cory murder had not dared to do anything except follow the Tocsin's lead. The their profession to make pitfalls even Torsin, having lit the fire, fed it-fed It saltpeter and sulphur-for now Martin Pike was tighting bard. The farmers and people of the less

urban parts of the country were necustomed to found their opinions upon rumor ran through the waiting crowd in the Toesln. They remarded it as the the corridors, across the square and single immutable rock of journalistic over the town that the case was surerighteousness and wisdom in the ly going "Louden's way." This was world. Consequently, stirred by the also the opinion of a looker-on in outbursts of the paper, they came into Canaan a ferret faced counselor of Cannan in great numbers, and, though corporations who, called to consultaing things on her account." When the so strong that only a few of them managed to crowd late the courtroom, the others joined their voices to those somber manners outdoors, which in-

ing everything its own way. The volume of outcry against Happy Fear and ticed, in "very respectable quarters. The information imparted by Mike Sheehan to the politicians at Mr. Farbach's had been slowly seeping through to produce her. She came down weep- the various sadal strata of the town. tected it began to find acceptance. saw Ariel Tabor bow gravely to her law and the prophets. There were across the railing. Now, a thousand even a few who dared to wonder in things not set forth by legislatures, their hearts if there had not been a der a strong guard began to gather and though Mrs. Fliteroft weakened not, bar. This took him perhaps five minof Peter Bradbury began to hold up were only three people left in the room their heads a little after having made home horrible for those gentlemen and and the darky friend who always hopeen the truth. It was after this that a reproached them with their conversion as the last word of senile shame. In ling high public office. These two apmystifyingly lent countenance to Joe, consorting with him openly, the former balance precarious indeed, and the lit- for his own purposes, the latter betle man, swallowing pitifully, looked cause he had cumainaly discovered that at his attorney with the eyes of a sick it was a way to Miss Tabor's regard. which since her gentle rejection of him he had grown to believe, good youth, goin' vote ye' way dewn on de levee luminating and stunning surprise and, might be the pleasantest thing that could ever come to him. In short, the question had begun to thrive, Was it

insane after all? The best of those who gathered ominously about the courthouse and its there began to be an uneasy comprethe latter being a pinply faced young which faced Main street. The doors hension of what Joe had accomplished man (lately from the doctor's hands), opened upon an imposing vestibule, during that prolonged absence of his who limped and would limp for the from which a handsome flight of stone which had so nearly cost the life of the rest of his life, he who, of all men, steps, protected by a marble balus little mongrel, who was at present held the memory of Eskew Arp in trade, led to the groun least respect and was burningly de-

fean voyou, in the production of which that corner of the yard occupied by the ercising its melancholy functions upon creature of nameless age, whose that inclosed the building, and Joe saw clerk-that expression which the face them increased dangerously. promptly overruled. Taken unawares, does not dare wear quite in the open, rose in the air, hats flew, the whirlpool they fought for time. Thunder was asserting the possession of supreme ca- heaved tumultuously, and the steel door loosed forenste bellowings. Everybody pacity in wit, strength, dexterity and clanged. lost his temper except Joe. And the amours; the dirty handkerchief under | Happy Fear was safe inside, but the examination of the witness proceeded. the collar, the short black cost, al- jostlers were outside, baffled, ugly and Cory, with that singular inspiration to ways double broasted; the cyclids stirred with the passion that changes sooty, one cheek always bulged, the a crowd into a mob. possessing secret information upon all the steps, and a great shout of rage matters of the universe, above all, the and exultation arose. heaven knows where. You might have near by. driven through all the streets of Canaan a week before the trial and have out." seen four or five such fellows, but With a muffled roar the crowd surged the last account in the sequence which square was full of them, dingy shuttle- the steps. "Tar and feather him?" cocks butted up into view by the Toc-

They kept the air whirring with their had caused the squire, Fliteroft and Peter Bradbury to risk the court's displeasure was greeted outside with loud noon, the jurymen were marshaled out to cross the yard to the National stration which indicated a sentiment House for dinner a large crowd folfavorable to the defense (on the part lowed and surrounded them until they reached the doors of the hotel. "Don't let Lawyer Louden bamboozie you!"

"Hang him!" "Tar and feathers fer floor as effectually stopped all other ye of ye don't hang him!" These were proceedings instantly. The indignant the mildest threats, and Joe Louden, watching from an upper window of the courthouse, observed with a troufrom the pressure of the throng, how surely would have been conducted the cheeks of others showed sudden forth in ignominy had not gallantry pallor. Sometimes "public sentiment" has done evil things to those who have The judge, reluctantly realizing that not shared it, and Joe knew how rare a some latitude must be allowed to these thing is a jury which dares to stand aged enthusiasts, since they somehow square against a town like Canaan

ed an excellent witness. During bli enough case. Only the case itself, life he had been many things-many things disregutable; high standards were not brightly illumined for him in the beginning of the night march but his great motive had finally come All day long a crowd of men and to be the intention to do what Joe told still loyal. And now Joe asked him fulness not to be imitated, and throughare compelled by the exigencies of for the honest; and gave him, by various devices, time to remember, though not to think, and made the words "come right" in his mouth, so that before the sitting was over a disquieting tion with the eminent Buckalew (neph ew of the squires, had afterward spent an hour in his company at the trial. 'It's going that young fellow Louden's

> he's a shyster, but'-"Well," admitted Buckslew, some reluctance, "I don't mean that exactly. I've got an old uncle who seems lately to think he's a great

way," said the stranger. "You say

"I'll take your uncle's word for it. returned the other, smiling. "I think he'll go pretty far."

They had come to the flight of steps which descended to the yard, and the visitor, looking down upon the angry crowd, added, "if they don't kill him!" Joe himself was anxious concerning no such matter. He shook hands with Happy at the end of the sitting, bidding him be of good cheer, and when utes, and when he had finished there a clerk, a negro lanitor with a broom fully accompanies a colored man heldprovingly greeted the young lawyer, the janiter handing him a note from Norbert Fitteroft and the friend me chanically "borrowing" a quarter from

him as he opened the envelope. "I'll be roun' yo' way to git a box o' se-gahs," laughed the friend, "soon ez de campaign open up good. Dey all bank, but dev sho' expecks to git to smoke a little 'fo' leckshun day! We knows who's ow frien'!"

Norbert's missive was lengthy and absorbing. Joe went on his way, perusing it with profound attention, but as he descended the stairway to the ing outside the building caused him to

Standing at the top of these steps strous to revenge himself upon the liv and teaning over the balustrade, he had a clear view of half the yard. No one The worst were of that mystifying, was near him. Everybody was runembryonic, semi-rowdy type, the Amerining in the opposite direction, toward Cansan and her sister towns every- tall, the crowd centering upon on agiwhere over the country are prolific- tated whirlpool of men which moved the young man, youth, boy perhaps, slowly toward a door in the high wall clothes are like those of a brakeman that Happy Fear's guards, conducting out of work, but who is not a brake- the prisoner back to his cell, were beman in or out of work; wearing the ing jostled and rushed. The distance black soft hat illted forward to shelter they had made was short, but as they -as a counter does the contempt of a reached the door the pressure upon

instinct of finding the shortest way to | For a moment or two he did not see any scene of official interest to the his danger. At the clang of the door policeman, fireman or ambulance sur- his eyes, caught by the gleam of a geon a singular being, not profession- wide white hat, had turned toward the ally criminal, tough histrionically street, and he was somewhat fixedly rather than really, full of its own watching Mr. Ladew extricate Ariel argot of brag, hysterical when crossed, and her aged and indignant escorts timed through great ignorance and from an overflow of the crowd in therefore dangerous. It furnishes not which they had been caught. But a the leaders, but the mass of mobs, and voice warned him, the wild piping of it springs up at times of crisis from a newsboy who had climbed into a tree

from the day of its beginning the back from the jail and turned toward "Take him over to the river and throw him in!" "Frown him!" "Hang him!" Then a thing happened which was noise. The news of that sitting which dramatic enough in its inception, but almost Indicrous in its effect. Joe walked quietly down the steps and toward the advancing mob with his and vehement disfavor, and when, at head cocked to one side, one eyebrow lifted and one corner of his mouth drawn down in a faintly distorted smile.

He went straight toward the yelling forcrunners, with only a small bundle of papers in his hands, and then, while the nonpartisan spectators held their breath, expecting the shock of contact, straight on through them.

A number of the bulge cheeked formed the scattering van of these forerunners, charging with hoarse and cruel shricks of triumph. The first, apparently about to tear Joseph Louden to pieces, changed countenance at arm's length, swerved violently and with the loud cry, "Head him off" dashed on up the stone steps. The man next behind him followed his lead, with the same shout, strategy and haste. Then lynch law has been hinted for poor delicate art of which he was a master, worn threat to clear the room, where saw snother point marked for the de the others of this advance attack, find-

ing themselves con routing the quit man, who kept his even pace and showed no intention of turning aside for them, turned anddenly aside for him and, taking the one from the first, pursued their way, bellowing: "Head hin off! Head him off." until there were

a dozen and more rowdyish men and youths upon the steps, their eyes blazing with fury, menucing Louden's back with frightful gestures across the marble balastrade as they bysterically bleated the chorus, "Head him off." Whether or not Joe could have walk

ed through the entire mob as he had walked through these is a matter for speculation. It was believed in Causan that he could. Already a gust of mirth began to sweep over the sterner spirits as they paused to marvel no less at the disconcerting advance of the lawyer than at the spectacle presented by the intrepid daredevils upon the stens, a kind of lane actually opening before the young man as he walked steadily on. And when Mr. Sheehan, leading half a dozen huge men from the Earlinch brewery, underemoniously shouldered a way through the mob to Joe's side, reaching him where the press was thickest, it is a question if the services of his detachment were needed

The laughter increased. It became voluminous. Homeric salvos shook the alr. And never one of the fire enters upon the steps lived long enough to live down the hateful cry of that day "Head him off." which was to become a catchward on the streets, a taunt more stinging than any devised by deliberate invention, an insult bitteres than the ancestral doubt, a fighting word and the great historical toke of Canaan, never omitted in after days when the tale was told how Joe Louden took that short walk across the courthouse yard which made him may

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Hon. John Langley, who come to the next congress as a representative from Kentucky, used to be ap pointment clerk of the census bureau He knew how not to make an appoint ment when he didn't want to. A story is told of an excellent old clergyman from Peansylvania who called or Langley to urge the appointment of a young woman from that state. The appointment clerk talked in such man ner as to lead the clergyman to believe that his young woman would get the however, and the man of the cloth asked one of Langley's subordinates; "What kind of a man is Mr. Lang

"But what is his reputation for traand verneity?" "I always understood it to be sound.

"No. He tells me crooked tales. He

told me a flat thischood." "There must be some mistake." "No, there is no mistake, and I told him he had told me a falsehood."

"And what did he say to that, sir?" "He put his hands on my shoulder and said, 'My good brother, pray for me." "- Washington Herald.

Mental Photography.

A member of the Photographic soc ety has been trying the new ments photography which has been making some stir in Berlin. This local expermenter took a blank photographic plat into his dark room, bound it to his forehead and for thirty minutes con centrated his thoughts on the face of a close friend of his. The developed date, which he says is the identic e that he bound to his forehead lows faintly traces of a face that has onny points of recombinance to that of his friend. Such, at least, is the opin on of some who have even the plate hough others declare that its mark egs are indeterminate and look lik nothing in particular. The point raise

photographed, since the X ray can se cure an Image of the arteries of a body or or something inclosed in a solid, opaque covering. Philadelphia Record.

An Early Riser.

Lord Alverstone, the lord chief jusice of England, who has a salary of \$40,000 a year, when at the bar used invariably to get up between 5 and 6 in the morning except when be had been late in parliament. On one oceasion he wanted to talk over a certain point in a brief with one of his juniors. He asked the young man to call in the morning. "At what time, Sir Richard?" asked the young barrister. "At half past 6 at my house." was the reply. The young man arrived on the stroke of the moment. In order to do it, however, he sat up all night.

A River That Eats Between Meals. The Missouri river is the hungriest river ever created. It is eating all the time-eating yellow clay banks and cornfields, eighty acres at a mouthful, winding up its banquet with a truck garden and picking its teeth with the timbers of a big red barn. Its yearly menu is 10,000 acres of good, rick farming land, several miles of railroad, a few hundred houses, a forest or two and uncounted miles of sand bars .-George Firch in American Magazine.

Choosing a Career.

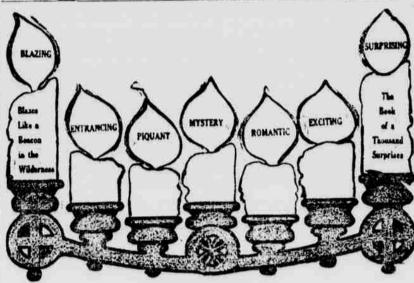
Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia, advises students against deciding upon a vocation too soon, says the Boston Heruld. According to Dr. Butler, a man should not go to college with any settled convictions as to what he is to do. Dr. Butler holds that college is the place to make such a decision. The opportunities there are so many and varied that, according to the president, every man ought to find something to suit him. He implies that by the end of his senior year a man ought to have acquired enough knowledge to enable him to determine his right vocation.

No More Japan For Her. A New York woman who went to Ja-

oan recently for a short visit, but decided to stay there a year, writes to a friend in New York: "It was all a mistake. When I was induced to prolong my visit and try housekeeping the glamour of novelty was still all about me, and the things I had read before I came away were still in my mind. I have kept house two mouths, and I have had enough. A cold water flat n the Herlem district a long way from the car lines, with an impertment janitor and neighbors who play the plane all night or have bridge parties on Sundays, would be heaven in comparison with my 'lovely' house. The stories about the efficient servants for little or no pay are fables. Like everything that costs nothing, they are worth nothing, and our old Fanny did more real work than the four lazy, treacherous things I have now. Living is as high as it is in New York, and on the whole Japan is only nice for those who like it, and how no American woman can be of that class I can't understand. Put the kettle on, set ready to make some apple pies, hong the old fing out of the sitting room wludow, for I'm coming home."-New York Tribune.

Canada's Lord's Day Act.

Canada's Lord's day act, recently passed, provides that it shall be unlawful on Sunday to engage in any public game or content for rain or to be pres ent at any performance or public elsewhere than in a which a fee is charged, or to run, conduct or convey any exemption on which passengers are conveyed for hire, or to advertise any performance or to bring into Canada for sale or distribution or to sell or distribute on the Lord's day any foreign newspaper or publication classified as a nemapiner.



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